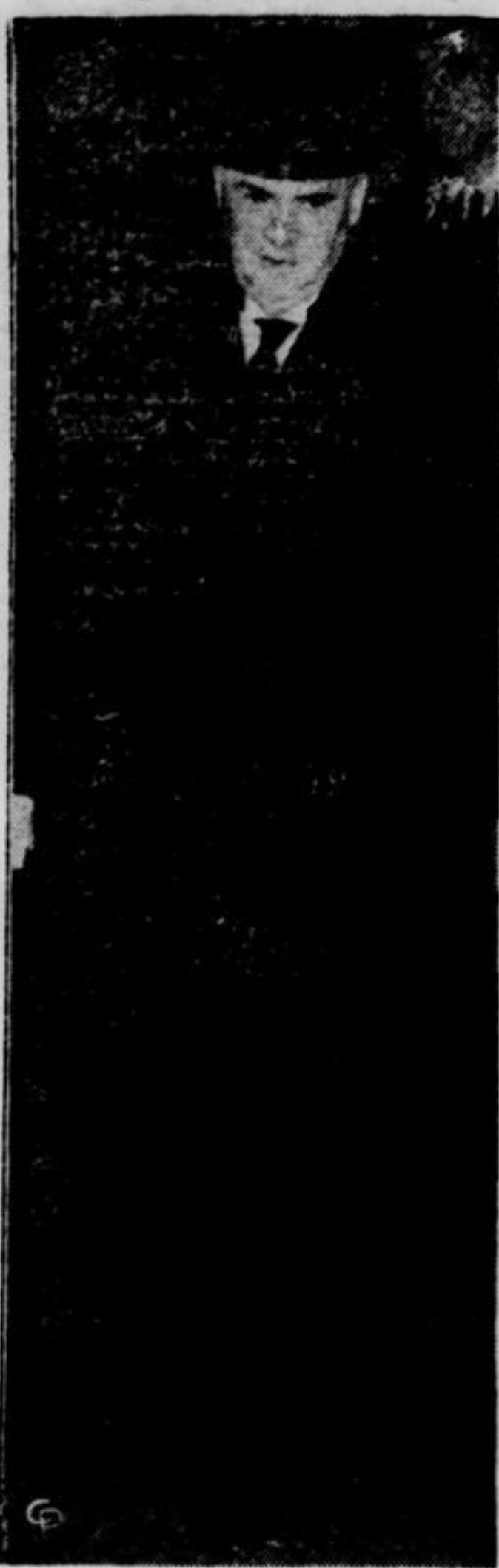


Arrives In England



Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, former Canadian prime minister, is pictured here as he disembarked from the S.S. Montclare upon its arrival at Liverpool. Mr. Bennett will take up permanent residence at Mickleham, Surrey.

Household Hints

Remove candle grease from a tablecloth by placing clean blotting paper on each side of the spot and pressing with a hot iron. Repeat if necessary.

Scratches on glass may be removed by rubbing with a soft cloth dipped in jeweller's rouge. Rub carefully along the scratch, never across.

For economy, collect your old pieces of soap in a clean jar. When you have about 4 oz., add 1 quart of cold water, beat and melt the soap thoroughly in it, and allow to set. It will keep for some time and lathers quickly.

When winter sunlight is thin, white clothes need an artificial agent to keep them snowy. A teaspoonful of powdered borax added to the final rinse is a simple and effective whitener.

Ammonia is an excellent kitchen agent for cutting grease. Pots and pans and greasy dishes wash much easier if put to soak a few minutes in hot water and a few drops of household ammonia.

Put a little water in the bottom of the pan when baking acorn squashes. It will keep the skin from burning and the flesh from becoming too dry.

Tougher cuts of meat can generally be made more tender if marinated in vinegar and water for a few hours before cooking. Use a weak solution.

For easy window washing, use a solution of about three tablespoons of kerosene to six quarts of warm water. Simply wash with a soft clean cloth and polish with a dry, lintless one.

Sprinkle fritters with confectioner's sugar — to give them a rich glaze. As soon as they are fried apply the sugar generously. Then broil the fritters under a low heat—or bake them until the sugar melts into the desired coating. Waffles and pancakes may be glazed this way, too.

Joy

So much in this quiet room is dear to me,  
Gathered out of a world's complexity;  
The books we chose, the colors in rug and wall,  
The bittersweet we gathered in the fall  
Looking up from a well-loved page I mark  
All these; I think of the wide and fertile dark  
Beyond the walls — the cities, hills and fields —  
Oh, lovely, inexhaustible earth, that yields  
Even to my clumsy touch and sight  
This subtle, chosen pattern of delight.  
—Anita Laurie Cushing in The Christian Science Monitor.

Over 1,500,000 new houses have been built in Britain in about six years.

HEART ON HER SLEEVE  
by ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

**SYNOPSIS**  
Moleen O'Dare tired out from job-hunting, her last dime gone for coffee and rolls that morning, seeks shelter from a sudden June storm in a Broadway doorway in the upper Forties. Lightning and thunder make the bedraggled girl cringe and Jed Patrick speaks reassuringly in his southern drawl. When she lies, saying she lives with an uncle in Brooklyn, he suggests she get her clothes dry in his room a block or so away. She feels she can trust this tall, lean brown young man. He makes coffee on a hot plate, serving it with doughnuts, and, wrapped in a blanket, she learns that he came from a Kentucky farm determined to make Broadway like his singing and banjo playing. His luck has been poor. She says her parents are dead and she is alone except for her young brother Pat who is out of the city. Weary, she falls asleep and he sings and plays and he nods off waiting for her restful sleep to end; it is morning when they awake. Jed's landlady orders him to move, leaving his belongings until he pays her three weeks' room rent. As they part, neither knowing where he or she is going, he makes a dinner date for the Fourth of July as an afternoon engagement with a band at Coney Island will pay him \$25. As Moleen stumbles from a path into a Central Park roadway Mignon Laine's car knocks her down. The wealthy district attorney's daughter takes her home. Moleen is not badly hurt but Dr. Meade says she has not eaten for several days.

CHAPTER V

Fifteen minutes early, Jed leaned against the doorway and waited patiently. Since the morning they parted in front of his rooming house, Moleen had been almost constantly in his thoughts.

Romance was the farthest from the mountaineer's mind. It was just that he was worried about what might have become of her. Did she really have a place to stay? He could not bear the thought of any one so young being alone in New York. From his own experience he knew what it meant to be without funds in a big city. But a man could manage somehow. A girl had a much more difficult time. There were too many handicaps.

When the long limousine stopped, Jed glanced incuriously at the rose costumed girl in the back seat. Moleen watched him from the corner of her eye as Ming got out and opened the door for her. She stepped out grandly with her nose in the air and walked to the doorway.

"Good evening," she said in her ritziest voice. "And how are all your folks?"  
Jed hesitated.

**A Strange Girl**  
"Good evening, madam. I think you've mistaken me for someone else."

When Moleen burst out laughing and threw her arms around him, Jed stepped back in amazement.

"Don't you know your own mascot?" Moleen's eyes danced. "Or are you high-hatting me?"  
"Moleen!" Jed sounded awed. "Is it you?"

"Of course it is, funny." She grabbed his hand. "Come, step into my limousine!"  
Jed did not move. A worried frown gathered between his eyes. He took her by the shoulder and looked down at her like a Dutch uncle.

"Moleen," he asked sternly,

"what is this? Whose car is that? And where did you get those clothes?"  
Moleen shook her long bob. "I won't tell."  
"You'll tell. Or I won't go a step with you."  
Moleen dropped her voice to a whisper. "I robbed a bank. But don't you dare tell."  
Jed said impatiently, "Don't be silly! Tell me the truth. You can't stand here making a fool of me."  
Moleen could see he was deeply worried. So she decided to be serious. "I have a wonderful job," she told him then. "This car belongs to my employer."  
Brought Him Luck  
That did not relieve Jed's anxiety. So in a few hurried words Moleen explained a little of what had happened. Enough to get Jed into the car. On the way up Broadway she cleared the mystery.

"Miss Laine is very anxious to meet you," Moleen said, clinging to his arm excitedly. "So we will go there first—if you want to go. Then she has invited us to a party out on Long Island."  
Jed would not have accepted if he hadn't wanted to look into the matter of Moleen's prosperity himself. He felt certain there must be a catch in it some place. It was too much like a Cinderella story.

"But I've been so busy talking about myself," Moleen said then penitently, "I've completely forgotten to ask you about what happened to you after we said goodbye."

"You brought me luck all right, Mascot. I walked two blocks and got a job running an elevator in an apartment house. The operator had just gotten sick. I walked in and asked for work and the manager asked me if I could run an elevator. I told him no, but I could certainly learn. Darned if he didn't let me take a try at it. I've been there ever since. The pay won't make me wealthy but I've got a room in the basement."  
"Oh, I'm so happy for you!" Moleen could have wept for joy at Jed's good fortune. "My mother used to say 'It's always darkest just before dawn.' I guess it's true. Things had gotten just about as bad as they could for both of us."

"We'd sure hit bottom," Jed grinned. "But look at us now! Dog my cats, Mascot! If any one had told me you could look so beautiful! Ten days ago you looked like a little plucked sparrow."  
"I've gained seven pounds," Moleen puffed out her cheeks. "But how could I help it? All I do is eat and sleep and try on clothes."  
"Nice Work If You Can Get It," Jed hummed. He was beginning to shake his feeling of worry in the contagion of Moleen's happiness.

"Well," he straightened his tie in front of the apartment house above which the Laine penthouse rose, "here's where I'd better put on my company manners, I suppose."  
"Don't worry about Mignon," Moleen reassured him. "She's real as an old shoe. You'll love her."  
Mignon held out her hand when they joined her in the library.

"So this is Sir Galahad" she said smiling. "I've been so anxious to meet you."  
"My curiosity has been considerably whetted about you." Jed's warm gray eyes studied the small blonde girl that stood before him

in trailing black net. "You don't look like Santa Claus. But from what Moleen tells me you must be some kin."  
Mignon was charmed with the warmth of Jed's easy Southern manner and drawl. She motioned him to sit down.

"I've told Julia to fix canapés and something cool to drink before we go. It'll be so late when we eat."  
Before the end of five minutes Jed felt there was nothing to worry about so far as Moleen was concerned. Mignon was real as an old shoe. Moleen excused herself and went to her room to make sure her nose wasn't shiny, and to take another look at herself.

Mignon looked up from her drink. "No doubt you're wondering why I've taken such an interest in your little friend."  
"Not any more," Jed crossed his long legs and sat back easily. "You took an interest in her for the same reason I did, I reckon. Moleen is just the sort of kid that appeals to the mother and father in us."  
"Right you are!" Mignon laughed.

"Well," Jed said seriously, "I am sure you'll never be sorry. I have seen the little lady only once before, but I'd stake my last nickel she'll never betray your trust."  
"I feel the same way about her. What a dreadful life she must have had. Poor darling! I'd love so much to make a little of it up to her."  
"You're very kind."

Mignon bit into a canapé, then sat up. **An Offer, Refused**  
"Now, tell me about yourself. We must find the right sort of job for you too—if you're going to join our gang."  
Jed said quickly, "No, thank you, Miss Laine. I can't let you take me on too. I've got a job, thanks. Running an elevator. It will do until I have better luck in the show business."  
Mignon was pleasantly surprised at his refusing her offer.

"You're a baritone, and you play a banjo? I'm sure your luck will change soon. I've a very definite feeling it will, and I'm really quite psychic!"  
She said it lightly, and Jed laughed.

"May' you've been messing around with the stars."  
"Numerology," Mignon smiled. "The magic influence of numbers, you know," she smiled. "I'll do you some of these days. I did Moleen's though and saw a lot of trouble. But my arithmetic always was pretty bad. Maybe I figured wrong."  
"Let's hope so," said Moleen now standing in the doorway. "The next time you do mine, please use an adding machine."  
She walked across the room, assuming a haughty pose.

"I've spent all this time just admiring me. Can't I just stay home, please, in front of the mirror, and let you two go to the Wayside Inn."  
Mignon jumped up laughing. "Of course! Come along, Jed! It's getting very late. If you'd

Very Finest Quality  
"SALADA"  
GREEN TEA

like, Moleen, I'll have a mirror ceiling put in your room so you can admire yourself while you sleep."  
"She wouldn't sleep, Jed grinned, "for fear she'd mess up that new hair job."  
It was a gay ride out to the island. Mignon was greatly impressed with Jed. She was a little sorry Moleen had seen him first, she admitted later when they talked him over. It was thrilling, knowing a real Kentucky mountaineer!

**Meet Sunny Tucker**  
He wore his clothes like a gentleman, and there was a sincere naturalness about him that left no doubt that he was from an excellent family and well brought up. The fact that he was a "hillbilly," with no money, made absolutely no difference to the daughter of the district attorney. As a matter of fact, it made him more desirable to her as a friend.

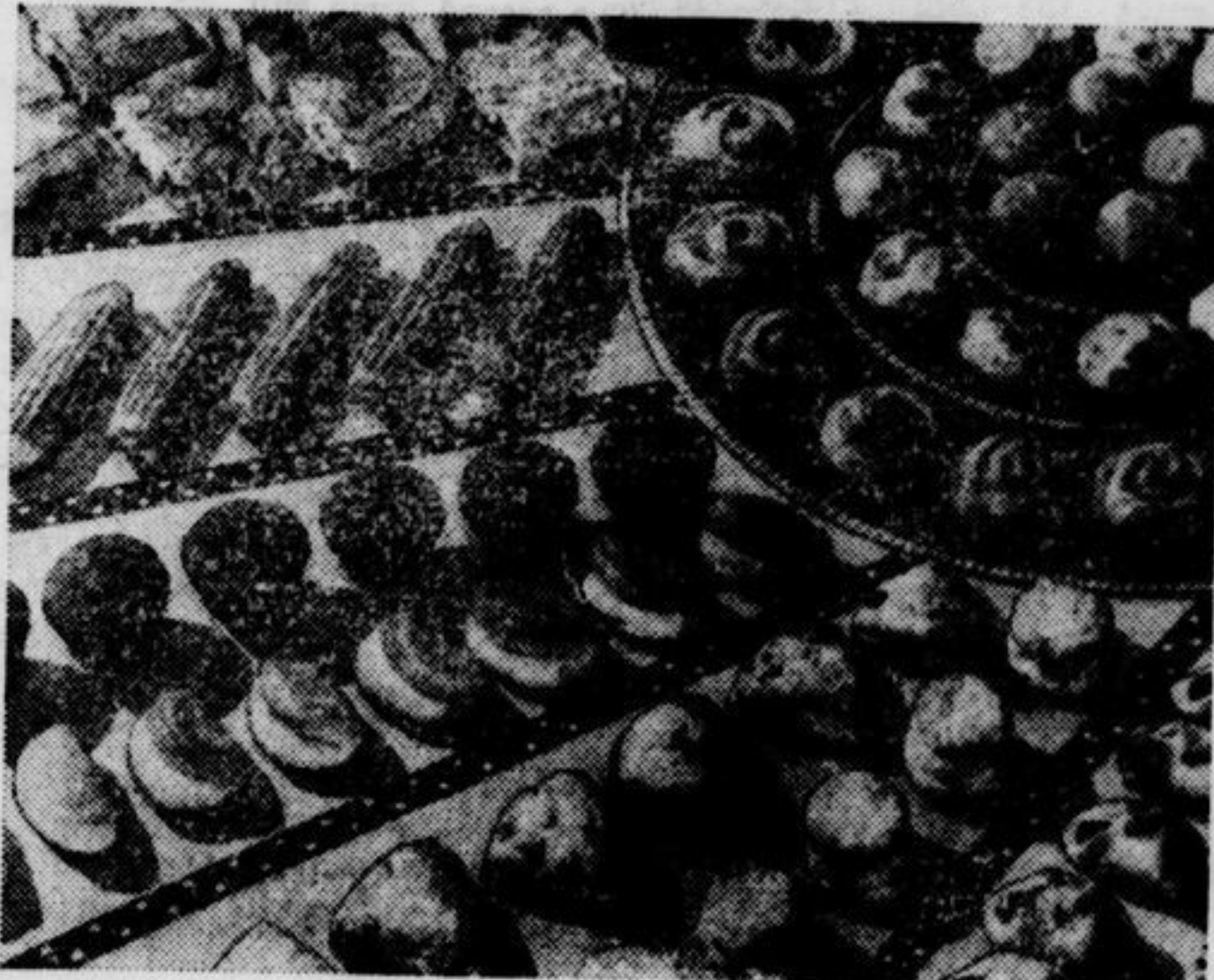
The Wayside Inn was crowded to the doors when Moleen, Mignon and Jed entered. But a table had been reserved. The band was playing Fourth of July airs and the Inn was decorated gaily in bunting and flags.

It was the first time Moleen had ever been to a night club of any sort, and she had never been so excited in her life. Jed and Mignon, watching her, smiled. She was such a kid! Mignon envied any one who could get so much happiness out of a few clothes and a party!

When they were seated the music stopped. Sunny Tucker came smiling to their table.

(To Be Continued)

Of INTEREST to WOMEN READERS



EASY, TASTY QUICK-BREADS

Here is a variety of delightful, easy-to-make quick-breads. Any one of these will prove popular—at almost any meal.

Beginning at upper left:

**BLUEBERRY CAKE**

2 1/2 cups sifted flour  
2 1/2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup butter or other shortening  
1 cup sugar  
1 egg, unbeaten  
1/2 cup milk  
2 cups blueberries

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together well. Add egg and beat very thoroughly. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. This makes a stiff batter. Fold in blueberries. Turn into greased pan, 12x3x2 inches, spreading batter evenly. Sprinkle with sugar, if desired. Bake in moderate oven (350 deg. F.) 45 minutes. Serve warm or cold.

**BRAN MUFFINS**

1/2 cup milk  
1 cup whole bran shreds or bran flakes  
1 cup sifted flour  
2 1/2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
3 tablespoons sugar  
1 egg, well beaten  
3 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening

Pour milk over bran and let stand 5 minutes. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt, and sugar, and sift again. Add egg and shortening to bran mixture and mix well. Add flour, beating only enough to dampen all flour. Bake in greased muffin or gem pans in hot oven (425 deg. F.) 25 to 30 minutes. Makes 12 muffins.

**CORN STICKS**

1 1/2 cups sifted flour  
2 1/2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
2 tablespoons sugar  
1/2 cup corn meal  
2 eggs, well beaten  
1 cup milk  
4 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt, and sugar, and sift again. Add corn meal and mix well. Combine eggs, milk, and shortening; add to flour mixture, beating only enough to dampen all flour. Bake in greased bread-stick pans in hot oven (425 deg. F.) 25 minutes, or until done.

**PARKER HOUSE ROLLS**

2 cups sifted cake flour  
2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 tablespoon butter or other shortening  
2/3 cup milk

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt and sift again. Cut in shortening. Add milk all at once and stir carefully until all flour is dampened. Then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Turn out immediately on well-floured board and knead lightly 2 to 3 minutes. Roll 1/4 inch thick. Cut with floured 2-inch biscuit cutter. Fold double and press edges together lightly. Place close together in greased loaf pan; brush tops with melted butter. Cover and let rise in warm place 20 minutes. Bake in hot oven (425 deg. F.) 10 minutes; brush with melted butter and bake 5 to 10 minutes longer. Remove from oven and brush with butter. Makes 16 rolls. For a larger roll, roll dough 1/2 inch thick; cut with 3-inch cutter.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls who are full of pep.

So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "walking" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more playfulness and resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and lessens distress from female functional disorders.

You'll find Pinkham's Compound WILL WORK TRYING

EXPECTANT MOTHERS

EXPECTANT mothers who are nauseated, can't sleep, nervous, can't walk or eat, should take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It tones the female organs, calms the nerves, improves digestion and stimulates the appetite.

Dr. S. S. Everett, 13 McDonald St., Cuthbert, Ga., says: "Before my baby came I was not feeling well at all, my stomach troubled me and everything I ate seemed to nauseate me. I was quite nervous, there was a heavy feeling across my back, and I felt tired out. After I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I felt like a different person. I had no further discomfort. Ask your druggist today for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablets."

For FREE sample and booklet "Hints to Mothers" write John Steedman & Co., Dept. 19, 442 St. Gabriel St., Montreal, GEN.

stimulating perfume like "Alman" (the magnet).  
I will have more to say on this fascinating subject shortly. Do not hesitate to write me for confidential advice in your personal beauty problems. The following leaflets may be obtained by sending a 3c stamp for each one required: Facial Care; Bust Development; Superficial Hair; Glamorous Hair; Fascinating Eyes; Feet Care; Slimming; Underweight; Reducing in Spots; Hand Beauty.

Please address your letter to: Barbara Lynn, Room 421, 73 West Adelaide, Toronto, Ont.

**Married 250 Times**  
By the simple expedient of verbal divorce King Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia, whose religion permits only four wives, has achieved a turnover of 250 spouses two travellers reported at New York last week.

They said the king can eliminate a wife with the words "Ithou art divorced." He has used the formula frequently, always arranging, however, to take care of the divorced wife. He has 51 children—29 sons and 22 daughters.

**Snow Service**  
When heavy snow falls, a grocer of Jackson, Wyoming, makes his deliveries in a truck equipped with a snow plow. Thus customers have driveways cleared free.

**Beauty for YOU**  
The Secrets of Good Looks by Barbara Lynn.

PERFUME STRESSES PERSONALITY  
Perfume has been called the royal road to Glamour. It gives pleasure to the wearer (and those around), and it also gives you a potent "lift."

Perfume is most enchanting when it suggests its presence in a subtle and unobtrusive way, and the secret is to scatter many light applications, instead of one heavy application in one place.

Start with your lingerie; spray your undergarments after laundering, because the scent lingers. And so with your dresses. Spray it an hour or two before wearing. When you're dressed, add a drop or two, if you desire.

It was the fashion in Elizabethan days to wear perfumed gloves, and smart moderns follow suit. A mere drop on gloves will leave your hands fragrant. And don't despise a hint of perfume on your hair. You can add a few drops in the last rinse, after washing the hair.

What perfume should you use? Get one with a well-known name; it is cheaper in the end.

In selecting a perfume, you should strive either to express your own personality, or the personality you desire. For instance, if you are shy, you can use a flowery fragrance like "Jasmine de course" or "le nouveau Gardenia"; but to make the people you meet sit up and notice you, try a

**CHEST COLDS**  
Here's Quick Relief from Their DISTRESS!  
Rub soothing, warming Muterole well into your chest and throat. Muterole is NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant" containing old-fashioned cold remedies, oil of mustard, and other valuable ingredients, in a clean white ointment. That's why it gets such fine results—better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Muterole penetrates, stimulates, warms and soothes, helping in quickly relieving local congestion and pain. Used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Made in Canada, in three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong. All druggists, 40¢ each.

**MUSTEROLE**  
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

**YOUR BABY**  
at Teething Time?

Cross, fretful, feverish—unless the little grump is working just right. (Mother's) Prowers—the steady of mothers the world over for more than 100 years—apply cleanse the system of feverishness, soothe stomach and other troubles as teething time. At your druggist's.

For FREE sample and booklet "Hints to Mothers" write John Steedman & Co., Dept. 19, 442 St. Gabriel St., Montreal, GEN.

**STEEDEMAN'S**  
POWDERS  
Look for the double EE symbol on each package.

**BEE HIVE Syrup**  
is the ideal sweetener on your morning cereal because It is easier to digest.

TRY IT TOMORROW  
Issue No. 9—'39

Laura Wheeler Captures Spring in Easy Chair Set



COPYRIGHT, WHEELER SERVICE, INC. CROCHETED CHAIR SET PATTERN 1957

Capture spring ahead of time with this narcissus chair set. It will freshen up your chairs for the remainder of the winter. Or if it's a scarf you need, use the chair back for scarf ends. Pattern 1957 contains charts and directions for making set; materials required; illustration of stitches.

Send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly Pattern Number, your Name and Address.